Hand of Chaos (REWRITTEN)

by Fanfictio

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Summary: Gaea has been defeated. However, Percy has been executed. A few hundred years later, a new threat arises on the horizon, one that the oracle foresees, will defeat Olympus, unless old heroes return. Now, an ancient deity - that has been all but forgotten - offers his help and his armies to help save Olympus.

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Hello! I am back ... yes. Das is Good, Ya?

As routine, I will have a longer Author's Note at the end of the chapter explaining what is going on.

Disclaimer!: I do not own Percy Jackson, or any characters, aside from original characters, who will appear later on.

Now, without further ado, please enjoy.

* * *

><p>Prologue

I sat in my throne, watching everything that was happening in my beautiful creation. However, one planet held my current attention. That planet, you may know of. The planet I am referring to, is known by a simple name; Earth. There are many other names for it, but the most popular was indeed Earth.

This was my first planet to create. Rightfully so, it is the oldest, and the one with the highest amount of mistakes.

Earth was ... an interesting place, to put it lightly. Right now, the invasion of my daughter Gaea, had failed. The Seven Demigods, with the aid of Camps Jupiter and Half-Blood, as well with the help of the Olympians and various minor gods and goddesses managed to quash the

invasion my daughter planned.

I do not blame my daughter, she was poorly informed and mislead to believe that the Olympians planned to ruin her beautiful planet, and ignored all other signs, and people telling her otherwise. In the end, after being defeated she realized she was tricked by her children, the Giants, in their plan to rule Olympus.

As I sat upon my throne I could not help but tune to what Hephaestus was broadcasting to all willing to watch. What did I tune into? Ah, well that is the Awards Ceremony.

I managed to tune in at the end, after the final person, a weird Latino, named Leo Valdez, accepted his reward. Just as I was about to tune off and focus my attention elsewhere, Zeus announced, "And now, we move to the accusation."

I admit, it peaked my interest, and I just could not resist the temptation, and continued to watch. It showed Zeus going over what the accused was accused of, which was "aiding Gaea, killing allied forces, not engaging in the battle, and the attempted murder of David Holstein, son of Poseidon."

I had to say those were serious charges, and thus I watched on, and soon the person accused was presented to the crowd.

This person, was in chains. His hands, and legs bound together, a gag in his mouth, kneeling before the gods, and on either flank stood Ares and Athena, grinning from ear to ear.

The person himself, had black disheveled hair, mesmerizing sea-green eyes, and was very lean and handsome. This one I knew well, for I had been watching with great interest, for a long time now, in fact I was going to check on him next. The person? Perseus Jackson.

I sat in my throne, in absolute shock, not being able to move or do anything for that matter, but sit and watch the very one-sided proceeding.

Zeus proclaimed him a traitor, and had everyone vote upon his fate. In total, 20 people voted. Those 20 were as follows. The Olympians, including the newly added Hestia and Hades.

Oh, Perseus was always so selfless, instead of becoming a god, or an Olympian himself, he asked for Hades and Hestia to have their old positions back, amongst other things. Yes, he would truly excel in my armies.

The other six voters were Jason, Piper, Leo, Frank, Hazel and Annabeth. Perseus was excluded from voting because of one very well known individual and reason; Zeus.

The vote went as follows. Hades, Hestia, Artemis, Apollo, Leo, Frank and Hazel voted that Perseus was innocent. Everyone else voted him as guilty. He lost, 13-7.

Zeus then gleefully proclaimed "Perseus, Traitor of Olympus, you have been found guilty for all of your crimes and have been sentenced to death, by me. Any last words?"

Perseus while barely being able to hold his tears and pain within him, turned toward Annabeth and Poseidon and asked in a broken voice, "Why?"

Zeus then took his Master Bolt, hefted it up to his shoulder, and threw it with all his might at Perseus.

The screams of pain lasted briefly, and after the light show had subsided, people could finally see the result.

Perseus Jackson was dead.

* * *

><p>So, now that story is done, let's move on to the AN<p>

I apologize for my extended absence however, when compared to real life, writing, and thusly so fan fiction really is not that high on my priority list. However, I now have the time to get back into writing, and I have recently re - read the original version of this fan fiction and I found a lot of things I was not happy with ... like a **lot **of things.

So, I have decided to fix these things. While the basic text will be the same, many places will be changed, things will be better worded, explained, etc.

I hope that I will have the time that is needed to invest into this fan fiction, however if I do not, then I apologize to you beforehand.

Now, for next chapter: We will have the ability to learn of who the hell David is, and the prelude to the execution of Perseus, in detail.

If you are curious upon post times, then please refer to my profile. There, I also have a section briefly explaining what was said here earlier.

I look forward to hearing from you all in the reviews, and I will see you next chapter!

Cheers!

End
file.